

MOTION PICTURE COMICS



10¢

NO. 112 SEPT.

COLUMBIA PICTURES presents

BRAVE WARRIOR



STARRING
JON HALL
COLOR BY
TECHNICOLOR

WRITTEN FOR THE SCREEN BY
ROBERT E. KENT

PRODUCED BY
SAM KATZMAN

DIRECTED BY
SPENCER G. BENNET





IN BLAZING COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR COLUMBIA PICTURES BRINGS YOU

BRAVE WARRIOR

STARRING JON HALL... PRODUCED BY SAM KATZMAN





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BRAVE WARRIOR

starring **JON HALL** with
CHRISTINE LARSON * JAY SILVERHEELS * MICHAEL ANSARA

Written for the screen by
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CAST OF CHARACTERS

Steve Ruddell	JON HALL	Barney Demming	GEORGE ELDREDGE
Laura Macgregor	CHRISTINE LARSON	General Proctor	LESLIE DENISON
Chief Tecumseh	JAY SILVERHEELS	Barker	RORY MALLINSON
The Prophet	MICHAEL ANSARA	Standish	RUSTY WESCOATT
Shayne Macgregor	HARRY CORDING	Gilbert	BERT DAVIDSON
Governor Harrison	JAMES SEAY	Chief Little Cloud	WILLIAM P. WILKERSON
English Lieutenant	GILBERT V. PERKINS		

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TECHNICOLOR

BRAVE WARRIOR



ONCE AGAIN THE GRUESOME INDIAN WAR CRY HOWLS THROUGH THE WILDERNESS! ONCE AGAIN THE FRONTIER IS AFLAME WITH TERROR, INTRIGUE AND SUDDEN DEATH AS THE SINISTER PROPHET LEADER OF THE SHAWNEES RAISES HIS BLOOD-HATCHET AGAINST THE AMERICANS HE HATES SO BITTERLY!

BUT THE FIENDISH ONE-EYED KILLER DOESN'T RECKON ON THE FIGHTING HEART OF THE FAMED FRONTIERSMAN, STEVE RUDDELL... OR ON STEVE'S BROTHER-IN-ARMS, TECUMSEH—THAT MATCHLESS INDIAN HERO WHO STILL LIVES ON IN FRONTIER LEGEND AS THE BRAVE WARRIOR!

PINNED DOWN BY THE GUNFIRE THE BOAT CREW IS HELPLESS AS THE RAIDERS ATTACK!



MOMENTS LATER...



THIS SHOULD GIVE THE SHAWNEES SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT, CAPTAIN DEMMING!

AH, YES! THE SUBJECT OF THE PROPHET'S NEXT SERMON WILL PROBABLY BE HOW THE UNITED STATES CHEATED THE SHAWNEES OUT OF A SALT PAYMENT!



THE PROPHET! THAT NAME STRIKES FEAR INTO EVERY HEART IN THE TERRITORY!

I HAVE WARNED YOU OF THE AMERICANS! THEY ROB OUR TRAPS AND SELL WHISKEY TO OUR PEOPLE AND GET OUR CHIEFS DRUNK, SO THAT THEY WILL SIGN UNFAIR TREATIES!



NOW THEY DO NOT SEND THE SALT IN PAYMENT FOR THE LAND SOLD TO THEM! THEY WANT OUR MEAT TO ROT SO WE WILL STARVE THIS WINTER! I SAY TAKE UP THE HATCHET AGAINST THE AMERICANS!

I AM LAULEWASIKAU, PROPHET OF THE SHAWNEE NATION — AND I HAVE SPOKEN!

THE ENGLISH HAVE MADE GOOD PROMISES AND THEY KEEP THEM!

THE AMERICANS DO NOT LIVE UP TO THEIR TREATIES!

THE PROPHET SPEAKS THE TRUTH: THE AMERICANS ARE TRYING TO CHEAT US!

AROUSED BY THE FANATICAL PROPHET, TEMPER FLARE — AND THEN TECUMSEH, CHIEF OF THE SHAWNEES, TURNS TO FACE THE COUNCIL!

MY BROTHER, THE PROPHET, SPEAKS STRONG WORDS AGAINST OUR FRIEND, THE UNITED STATES! IT IS INDEED STRANGE FOR WE ARE BORN OF THE SAME MOTHER!

YOU KNOW BUT ONE THING, LAULEWASIKAU, TO LIVE WITH WAR PAINT ON YOUR FACE AND A TOMAHAWK IN YOUR HAND!

THE TOMAHAWK IS STRONGER THAN YOUR SOFT WORDS, TECUMSEH!

MINE ARE WORDS OF PEACE THAT WILL HELP THE SHAWNEE! I WILL GO TO VINCENNES AND LEARN FROM GOVERNOR HARRISON WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR SALT!

GO WITH YOUR SOFT WORDS — I'LL GO WITH MY WAR PAINT AND TOMAHAWK.

YOU ARE MY BLOOD BROTHER BUT I AM YOUR CHIEF! IF YOU DARE MAKE A MOVE BEFORE I HAVE TALKED WITH HARRISON, YOU WILL FEEL THE WEIGHT OF MY PUNISHMENT!



SUDDENLY THE ALARM RINGS OUT IN THE FRONTIER TOWN!



YOU'D BETTER COME GOVERNOR: INDIANS STARTED THE FIRE!



BUT THE FIRE IS ONLY A DECOY TO LURE THE DEFENDERS AWAY WHILE THE PROPHET'S MEN ATTACK THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN!



THERE IS THE SALT AND THE SUPPLIES I PROMISED YOU! TAKE ALL OF IT!



WAH, THE PROPHET IS A WISE MAN AND A GREAT LEADER!

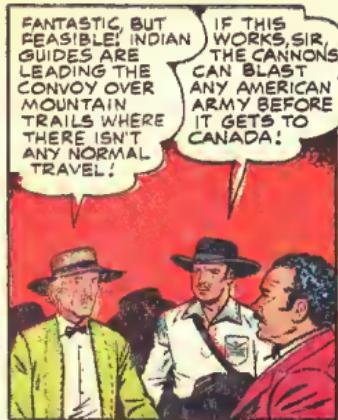
SOON AFTERWARD, HARRISON IS CONFRONTED BY INDIGNANT CITIZENS!









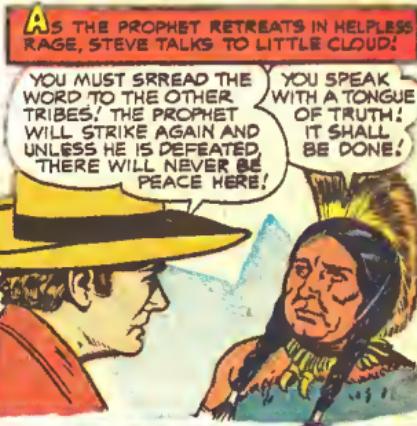






SOON AFTERWARD, A BREATHLESS RIDER PULLS UP AT LITTLE CLOUD'S TEPEE IN THE INDIAN CAMP.







AS THE PROPHET AND HIS SULLEN FOLLOWERS LEAVE THE TOWN...

WHAT HAPPENED TODAY WILL CERTAINLY DRIVE HIM OVER TO THE

ENGLISH; NOW HE WILL SPREAD HIS PROPAGANDA OF FEAR THROUGH EVERY TRIBE IN THE TERRITORY!

YES, STEVE! IF ONLY THERE WERE A WAY TO PROVE TO THE TRIBES THAT THE UNITED STATES WANTS THEM AS FRIENDS!

TECUMSEH, THERE IS A WAY; WE USED TO TALK ABOUT IT WHEN WE WERE KIDS! THE DREAM YOU HAD ABOUT MAKING TIPPECANOE A WHITE MAN'S TOWN!

YES, A TOWN WITH REAL HOUSES, SCHOOLS, GARDENS, AND FARMS!

IT WOULD PROVE THE INDIAN AND THE WHITE MAN COULD LIVE TOGETHER!

IT WOULD EVEN GIVE ME THE CHANCE TO ASK LAURA TO MARRY ME, STEVE!



YOU CAN DO IT TECUMSEH! I'LL GET HARRISON TO HELP YOU! TELL YOUR PEOPLE THE SUPPLIES AND THE MEN TO DO THE BUILDING WILL BE HERE IN TWO WEEKS!



WORK CAREFULLY, STEVE! THEY MAY TRY TO KILL YOU!

FINE! THEN WE'LL KNOW THE ONES WE HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!



MEANWHILE, THE CONSPIRATORS ARE CONFERRING IN MACGREGOR'S OFFICE NEARBY!

SO IT'S HAPPENED! TECUMSEH AND THE PROPHET HAVE FINALLY SPLIT UP! IT TOOK A LONG TIME, BUT WE'VE FINALLY BROKEN TECUMSEH'S POWER!

MAYBE! BUT STEVE RUDDELL STOPPED THE ATTACK ON THE KISHPOKO VILLAGE! AND HE'S IN TOWN! I SAW HIM GOING INTO HARRISON'S OFFICE!

RUDDELL. THEN HE'LL BE COMING HERE TO SEE LAURA.

THAT'S BAD. HE KNOWS ME! I MET HIM IN WASHINGTON SOME TIME AGO AT ONE OF THE PEACE PARLAYS.



I CAN'T STAY IN VINCENNES, WITH RUDDELL HERE. YOU'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THE DETAILS YOURSELF! I'LL BE IN TOUCH WITH YOU FROM CANADA!

I'LL DO MY BEST, GENERAL! YOU'D BETTER LEAVE THROUGH THIS STOREROOM! THERE'S A BACKDOOR!



MEANWHILE, IN THE NEXT ROOM, LAURA GREETES AN OLD FRIEND!

STEVE! OH, STEVE, I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!

LAURA! STILL NO WEDDING RING? YOU'RE A HARD GIRL TO PLEASE!



DON'T WORRY, STEVE, THE RIGHT MAN WON'T GET AWAY! COME, I'LL TELL DAD YOU'RE HERE! HE'S BUSY, BUT HE'LL HAVE TIME FOR YOU!



AS STEVE AND LAURA STEP INTO MACGREGOR'S OFFICE THEY ARE HARDLY AWARE OF DEMMING, WHO SLIPS PAST THEM!

LOOK, DAD! IT'S STEVE RUDDELL!

STEVE! WELL, IT'S JUST LIKE OLD TIMES—WHEN YOU AND LAURA AND TECUMSEH WERE KIDS TOGETHER! AND LOOK AT YOU NOW!



OH, DAD, THAT OTHER MAN WHO WAS IN HERE—MR. BANCROFT—WHERE IS HE?

ER—I SENT HIM INTO THE STORE-ROOM TO SEE WHAT STOCK WE HAVE ON HAND!

NERVOUSLY, MACGREGOR CHANGES THE SUBJECT!

WELL, STEVE, NOW THAT YOU ARE HERE, I HOPE YOU'LL STAY AWHILE! HOW ABOUT COMING OVER TO THE HOUSE TONIGHT? WE CAN

TALK OVER YOUR PLANS!

I'D BE GLAD TO, MR. MACGREGOR! BUT RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT A LOT TO DO! I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT!



AS STEVE AND LAURA LEAVE THE OFFICE...

JUST A MOMENT, STEVE! I WANT TO SEE HOW MR. BANCROFT IS MAKING OUT IN THE STOREROOM.



A MOMENT LATER...

THAT'S STRANGE! HE'S NOT IN THERE! HE MUST HAVE GONE OUT THE BACK DOOR! HE DROPPED THIS SNUFF BOX!



H.P., EH? STRANGE INITIALS FOR A MAN NAMED BANCROFT! AND THESE CROSSED MUSKETS ARE THE INSIGNIA OF THE KING'S GRENADIERS!

I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT HIM, STEVE! HE'S A NEW CUSTOMER! HE'S STAYING AT THE INN!



THIS MAY TIE IN WITH THE REASON I'M IN VINCENNES, LAURA! THE ENGLISH ARE LEARNING TOO MUCH ABOUT OUR PLANS! I THINK STEVE BE CAREFUL!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AT THE TAVERN, AS PROCTOR ANSWERS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

RUDDELL! YOUR SNUFF BOX GAVE YOU AWAY! A PITY YOU DROPPED IT! YOU SHOULD HAVE LET US KNOW YOU WERE IN VINCENNES, GENERAL PROCTOR!



BUT STEVE IS UNAWARE OF DEMMING WHO IS SILENTLY SLIPPING OUT OF A NEARBY CLOSET DOOR!

A MILITARY MAN IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES! I'LL AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS FOR GOVERNOR HARRISON!

OF COURSE! I'VE NOTHING TO HIDE! I'M HERE ON BUSINESS!





AS STEVE LEAVES, A FURTIVE FIGURE SLIPS IN THE BACK DOOR OF MACGREGOR'S OFFICE.

I WANT YOU TO RIDE TO THE PROPHET WITH A MESSAGE! TELL HIM TO RAID MY FARM TONIGHT!

YOUR FARM?



USE YOUR HEAD! WHO'D SUSPECT A MAN WHO'S ATTACKED BY THE PROPHET? BESIDES, RUDDELL WILL BE THERE, READY TO DIE TO PROTECT LAURA AND MYSELF!

READY TO DIE! I UNDERSTAND. WHAT TIME DO WE ATTACK?



THERE WILL BE A LANTERN SIGNAL FROM THE HOUSE! REMEMBER, NO HARM IS TO COME TO MY DAUGHTER!

I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU THINK OF RUDDELL, BUT YOU HAVEN'T MUCH CHOICE, MAC-GREGOR!



MEANWHILE, IN HARRISON'S OFFICE...

IF PROCTOR CAME HIMSELF, IT MUST HAVE BEEN FOR AN IMPORTANT REASON!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I THINK IT MIGHT TIE UP WITH THIS INTELLIGENCE REPORT FROM THE CANADIAN BORDER!





BUT AT THAT MOMENT, FURTIVE SHADOWS LURK AT THE EDGE OF THE MACGREGOR FARM.

LOOK, A LANTERN IN UPPER WINDOW: THE WHITE MAN, MACGREGOR, SIGNALS:

GOOD! SET FIRE TO THE HAYSTACKS. THEN WE ATTACK.



Soon...

STEVE, THE HAYSTACK!



TAKE THE BUCKBOARD AND GET HELP FROM TOWN! YOUR FATHER AND I WILL TRY TO HOLD THEM OFF: HURRY, LAURA!

ALL RIGHT, STEVE!



MACGREGOR!

I SAW THEM COMING, STEVE! I'LL PICK THEM OFF FROM UP HERE!



AS LAURA WHIPS UP THE BUCKBOARD TEAM, THE MACGREGOR FARM ECHOES WITH GUNFIRE!

BANG! COME ON, HORSES, THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!

BANG! BANG! BANG!



BACK AT THE HOUSE, STEVE'S MUZZLE LOADER IS NOT FAST ENOUGH TO HOLD OFF THE INDIANS, AND...

EEYAH!!

WHACK!

AAAIEE!



I'LL BACK UP THESE STAIRS. MACGREGOR WILL HELP ME!



RUDDELL IS FIGHTING LIKE A WILDCAT! I'VE GOT TO HELP FINISH HIM OFF OR THE WHOLE RAID WILL BE USELESS.

THIS TRUNK
WILL DO THE
TRICK! I'LL TOPPLE
IT DOWN ON TOP
OF STEVE!

MACGREGOR!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING, MAN?

AIEE!

STEVE MAKES
A WILD LEAP
JUST IN TIME!

JUST THEN...

GUNFIRE!
THANK HEAVENS,
STEVE! IT'S HELP
FROM TOWN!

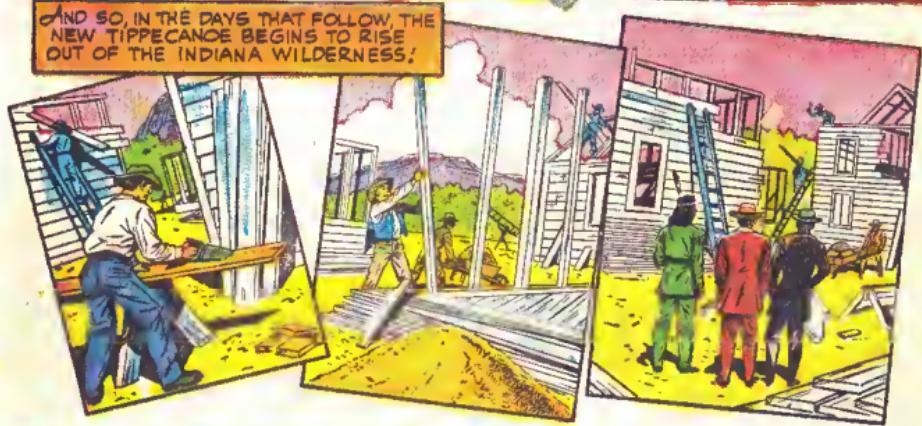
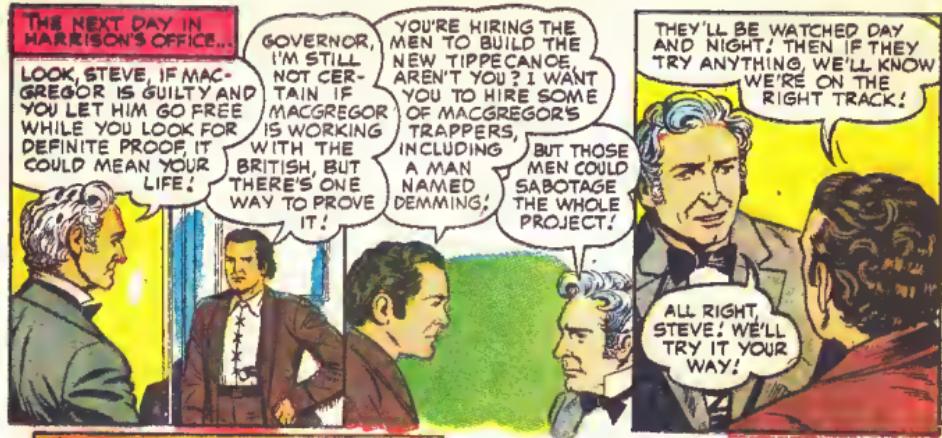
BANG!
BANG!

LUCKY YOU JUMPED,
STEVE—I KNEW THAT
TRUNK WOULD TAKE
CARE OF
THOSE
INDIANS!

YES, AND IT
NEARLY TOOK
CARE OF ME, TOO!
HERE COMES
HARRISON!

THANKS, GOVERNOR!
YOU DIDN'T GET
HERE ANY
TIME TOO SOON!
STEVE!

YES, LAURA!
THANKS TO
YOU!

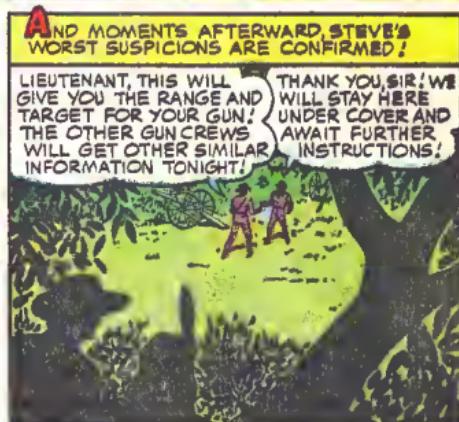
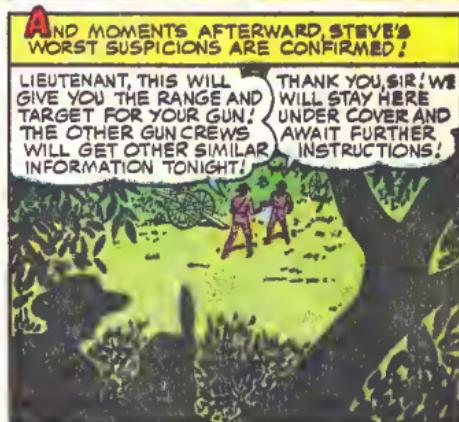


YES! BUT HE WON'T KNOW OUR CANNON WILL BE OVERLOOKING THE ROAD. TO TIPPECANOE, READY TO BLAST HIS FORCES, AND THAT YOUR MEN THIS MEANS WAR WILL BE DECLARED BETWEEN ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES!

IT MAY TAKE A WAR FOR THE UNITED STATES TO REALIZE THAT IT NEEDS THE PROTECTION OF ENGLAND! THEN I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE! THE AMERICANS WILL PAY FOR THIS EYE; I ACCEPT YOUR PLANS!

BUT STEVE IS ON THE ALERT, AND THE NEXT DAY, IN TIPPECANOE, THINGS BEGIN TO BREAK!

WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?



STEVE RETURNS HASTILY TO VINCENNES
AND REPORTS TO HARRISON!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, GOVERNOR! THEY COULD HAVE SABOTAGED THE BUILDING OF TIPPECANOE—BUT THEY DIDN'T! THEY MUST HAVE WANTED US TO COMPLETE IT!

AT LEAST WE KNOW WHERE THE VANISHING ARTILLERY IS! WE'VE GOT TO FIND EVERY ONE OF THOSE GUNS!

BUT THOSE GUNS ARE CAMOUFLAGED! IT WOULD TAKE MONTHS TO LOCATE THEM!

I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA! LET'S GO AHEAD WITH THE CEREMONY AT TIPPECANOE ON SUNDAY!



THAT SUNDAY, TECUMSEH DEDICATES THE NEW INDIAN TOWN!

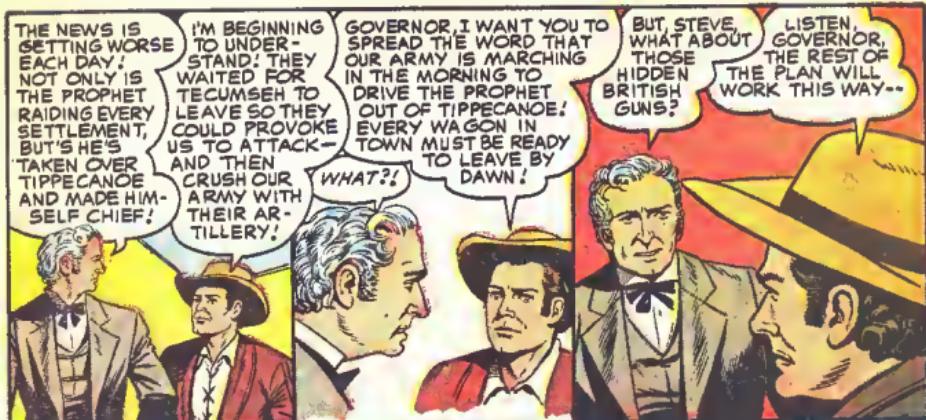
FRIENDS, PEOPLE OF MY TRIBE! WHAT YOU SEE HERE TELLS YOU MORE THAN ANY WORDS I CAN USE! TODAY I LEAVE FOR THE SOUTH TO BRING NEWS OF TIPPECANOE AND TO SHOW OUR BROTHERS HOW TO BUILD TOWNS LIKE IT!

WHEREVER I GO I WILL TELL OF THE GENEROSITY OF THE UNITED STATES! MAY OUR UNITED STRENGTH KEEP WAR FOREVER FROM OUR LAND!



BUT AFTER TECUMSEH'S DEPARTURE, TERROR AND DEATH SWEEP ACROSS THE TERRITORY LIKE A BLOODY SCYTHE!





WORD OF THE EXPEDITION SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE THROUGH THE TOWN AND SOON,



AT THE MACGREGOR HOME, STEVE TELLS HIS PLANS TO LAURA.







THAT NIGHT, STEVE RUDDELL'S MUNCH PAYS OFF! WHILE THE CAMP IS ASLEEP A FURTIVE FIGURE MOVES TOWARD THE FOREST!

MACGREGOR! HE'S SLIPPING OUT OF THE CAMP!

I'LL FOLLOW HIM UNTIL I'M CERTAIN WHICH WAY HE'S HEADING!

ALL RIGHT, MACGREGOR, DON'T GO ANY FURTHER AND DON'T TOUCH THAT GUN!

STEVE!

I WAITED UNTIL I WAS SURE YOU WERE HEADING FOR TIPPECANOE!

STEVE, LISTEN TO ME! I -- I --

SUDDENLY, MACGREGOR MAKES A LUNGE!

GIVE ME THAT GUN, LAD!

NO, YOU DON'T, MAC-GREGOR!

LOOKS AS IF THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO HANDLE IT, MACGREGOR!

OOF!

AND NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT YOU WERE TAKING TO THE PROPHET!

SOK!







THE RED HORDE SWEEPS TOWARD THE BREASTWORKS AND THEN SUDDENLY A WAVE OF FLAMING DEATH ROARS OUT TO MEET THEM!



YES, AND THE END OF A DREAM FOR TECUMSEH.





THRILLS!
ADVENTURE!
ROMANCE!

ALL THIS AND MORE IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'

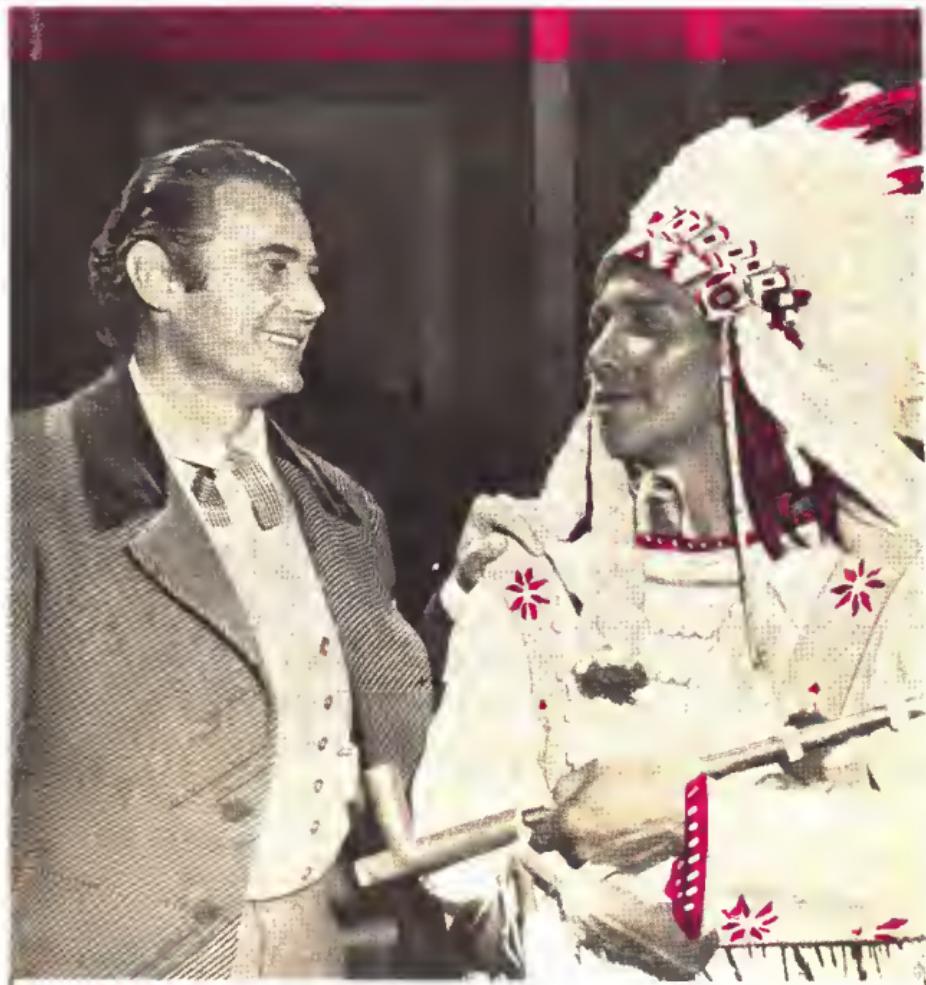
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STARRING **JON HALL**

COLOR BY **TECHNICOLOR**

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Don't miss -

BRAVE WARRIOR

STARRING JON HALL WITH JAY SILVERHEELS

A COLUMBIA PICTURE

PRODUCED BY SAM KATZMAN

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